

Dear Laurence,

thank you for your gorgeous
and charming letter, you brighten up
my dim life. i read the whole
fucking thing, dear. of course, i'd
love to see you in your black dress
& your white socks too. but most
of all i want to see you take a
~~deep breath~~ breath & do whatever
you must to survive & find
something to be that you can love.
you're obviously a bright fucking
chick, w/ a big heart too & i want
to wish you a (belated) HAPPY
HAPPY HAPPY 21st b'day &
a happy spirit. i was very miserable
& fighting hard on my 21st b'day, too. people
booed me on the stage, & i was staying
in someone's else's house and i was scared.

it's been a long road since then,
but pressure never ends in this life.

perforation problems' by the way
means to me also the holes that
will always exist in any story
we try to make of our ~~to~~ lives.
so hang on, my love, + grow big
+ strong + take your hits + keep going.
all my love to a really beautiful

girl

That's you ^{Laurence} 1999